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I sent a message to my dear—
A thousand leagues and more to her—
The blind sea-levels thrilled to hear,
And lost Atlantes bore to her.

Behind my message hard I came
And nigh had found a grave for me;
But that I wrought of steel and flame
Did war against the wave for me.

Up rose the deep, by gale on
gale,
To bid me change my mind
again;
He broke his teeth along my
rail
And roaring swung behind
again.



I stayed the sun at noon to tell
My way across the waste of it;
I read the storm before it fell
And made the better haste of it.

Afar I hailed the land by night,
The towers I built had heard of me,
And, ere my rocket reached its height,
Had flashed my love the word of me.



Earth gave her chiefest men
of strength
(They lived and strove and
died for me)
To drive my road a nation's
length
And toss aside the miles
for me.

I spent their toil to meet my needs—
Too slow their fleetest flew for me—
I wearied twenty smoking steeds
And bade them bait a new for me.

I sent the lightning forth to see
Where hour by hour she waited me.
Among ten million one was she,
And surely all men hated me!

Dawn ran to meet me at my
goal—
Ah, day no tongue shall tell
again!
And little folk of little soul
Rose up to buy and sell
again!



BRUIN IS GREEDY.

This Bear Monopolizes the Privileges of his Boarding Place. The greatest animal at the Zoo is the big black bear, says the Philadelphia Record. This shaggy brute shares one of the pits with a smaller bear of his species, but that's all he does share. The contributions of peanuts, bits of cake, and the like, which misdirected visitors toss into the pit, are all gobbled up by the big fellow, and the little one is not suffered to get even so much as a small of them. The tyrant sits upon his haunches and invites the curious spectator to shower donations upon him. No matter how fast the peanuts fall, every one of them eventually reaches his capacious maw. If by any chance one of the dainties falls in the vicinity of the younger bear, the latter is warned by an ominous growl that there is but one inmate of the pit to whom is accorded the privilege of enjoying extra refreshments between meals. Even at the regular feeding time the keeper who passes the bears their rations of meat is obliged to arm himself with

a stout stick to drive the big fellow away from the little one.

A few days ago a mischievous small boy appeared at the railing above the pit and began to throw peanuts down to the animals. The big bear, as usual, monopolized everything, and when the boy, with a mischievous twinkle in his eye, tossed his last peanut in the direction of the small bear the big fellow, roaring angrily, made a dash for it. The little fellow beat a hasty retreat and the big one ate the peanut. The next moment bruin's eyes began to roll wildly and then tears commenced to flow. He ran about the pit like mad, and finally began to rub his tongue against the rough wall. The had boy had removed the kernels from the shell, filled it with red pepper, and tied it up again with a bit of string.

This experience, however, does not seem to have cured bruin of the sin of gluttony.

To the Point.

He tried to press his checks to hers,
She tried her check to save.
And said: "Come round to-morrow eve.
Here's 10 cents for a shave."
—Philadelphia Inquirer.

REMNANTS OF THOUGHT.

There is always life where there is hope.—
New Orleans Picayune.

Kindness is about the only thing that will last.—Galveston News.

The less hair a woman has the more time it takes her to do it up.—Athens Globe.

Some persons have five senses, but they use none of them with discretion.—Cincinnati Tribune.

It is well to profit by our own errors, but better to profit by the errors of others.—Detroit Free Press.

Notwithstanding the fact that great wealth is prolific of unhappiness most rich men struggle to be wretchedly miserable.—Detroit Journal.

Why Money Is Feminine.

Teacher—What is the gender of money?
Scholar—Feminine.
Teacher, severely—Why?
Scholar—Because money talks.—Detroit Free Press.

HOUSEKEEPERS, ATTENTION!

MONDAY, TUESDAY, And WEDNESDAY SPECIAL PRESENT DAYS.

The grandest array of presents ever given away by any Tea Company in the world.

THE GREAT ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC TEA CO.,

At Main Store, 501 and 503 7th St. Cor. E. N. W.

Just received another carload of those 10-quart galvanized iron buckets; also a carload of miscellaneous household goods, consisting of Trilby fruit baskets, large glass berrybowls, one gallon galvanized oil cans, 14-inch dishpans, 17-inch drippans, patent steel bread-knives, sugar boxes, salt boxes, 10-inch takers, 10-inch nappies, 10-inch platters, colored rose bowls, butter jars, molasses cans, 3-quart coffee boilers, 10-peg hatracks, whisk broom holders, decorated cuspidors, Japanese screen fans, charm comportiers, 3-pint jugs, fancy china cake plates, plate sets, lamps, handsome picture frames, glass butter dishes, glass sugar bowls, Melrose salad dishes, rock tea pots, tin wash basins, gold-band cups and saucers, Connecticut pitchers, &c. Your choice of any one of the above articles given with the purchase of 1 pound of Thea-Nectar Tea at 60c. lb., 1 pound of A & P. Baking Powder at 45c. lb., or 1 pound of A. & P. Pure Pepper at 40c. We have also just received another cargo of our "New Crop Teas" from our own private Tea Gardens, consisting of MOYUNE GUNPOWERS, FORMOSA OOLONGS, BASKET-FIRED, and SILVER LEAF JAPANS, HYSONS, IMPERIALS, and CONGOES. The aromas are simply "Superb," and they are selling at the following moderate prices: 35c., 40c., 50c., 60c., 80c., and \$1 per lb. Everybody likes Thea-Nectar, everybody wants it, and nearly everybody uses it. Don't be an exception. Call and get a package. Special present with every pound, 60c. Warranted to suit all tastes. Checks given with every 25 cents' worth of Tea, Coffee, Baking Powder, Flavoring Extracts, Spices. Condensed Milk, 16c. can, Imperial Cream, 13c., 2 for 25c., Pure ground Spices, 10c., 15c., and 40c. per can.

If you want a cup of delicious coffee, try our Eight O'clock Breakfast Coffee at 25c. per lb. Our 33c., 35c., and 38c. Java and Mocha Coffee stand unequalled.

Don't fail to try our Special Blend

of Java and Mocha at	35c.
Sugars—Best Granulated	5c per lb
A Sugar	5c per lb

Sugars—Cut Loaf	6c per lb
Powdered	6c per lb
Confectioners	7c per lb
C	4 1/2 per lb

Buy your supplies of Tea, Coffees, Baking Powder, Condensed Milk, and Sugars direct from importers and manufacturers and save all intermediate profits. Beware of mushroom concerns that grow, bud, and blossom in a night and wilt and wither next day. We are headquarters in the United States for the above goods.

Be careful what you drink. Use only pure articles. Beware of the Vile Mixtures that are sold for pure

Teas, Coffees, and Baking Powder,

They are Dangerous and Detrimental to Health—SLOW POISON. Buy direct from first hands and get good goods. We don't advocate the buying of Cheap Goods, more especially for articles of food. The Medium or Best Grades are the Cheapest. No other house can give you the same quality of goods at anything like the price. Besides, you share in the profits. We control 225 stores in the United States and as many delivery wagons. Your order by mail will be promptly attended to—and we furnish postal cards for such orders upon application. The early pickings new crop Teas from our own private Tea Gardens in China and Japan are unsurpassed this year for quality, strength, and flavor.

The Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co.,

MAIN STORES—501 and 503 Seventh Street Northwest. BRANCHES—1620 Fourteenth street north-west; 3104 M street, Georgetown; 815 H street northeast; 58, 59, 60 Center Market; 91 and 92 Western Market; 8 and 9 O Street Market, and 101 Northern Liberty Market.

NEWTON H. BOWMAN, Manager for the District of Columbia.

Headquarters, 35 and 37 Vesey street, New York City. Telephone Call, 848.



And all that prece did round about her suerll
To catchen hold of that long chaine, thereby
To climbe aloft, and others to excell:
That was Ambition, rash desire to stye,
And every liack thereof a step of dignity

II.
VII.
XIV.